

DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

Sometimes I am tempted to murmur,
That life is flitting away,
With only a round of trifles
Filling each busy day—
Dusting nooks and corners,
Making the house look fair,
And patiently taking on me
The burden of woman's care.

Comforting childish sorrows,
And charming the childish heart
With the simple song and story,
Told with a mother's art;
Setting the dear home table,
And clearing the meal away,
And going on little errands
In the twilight of the day.

One day is just like another,
Sowing and piecing well
Little jackets and trousers,
So neatly that none can tell
Where the seams and joinings—
Ah! the seamy side of life
Is kept out of sight by the magic
Of many a mother and wife!

And oft when I am ready to murmur
That time is flitting away,
With the self-same round of duties
Filling each busy day,
It comes to my spirit sweetly,
With the grace of a thought divine;
"You are toiling, toiling for love's sake,
And the loving should never repine."

You are guiding the little footsteps
In the way they ought to walk,
You are dropping a word for Jesus
In the midst of your household talk;
Living your life for love's sake
Till the homely cares grow sweet—
And sacred the self-denial
That is laid at the Master's feet."

STORY TELLER.

MR. BULSTEAD'S SURPRISE.

Mr. Bulstead's third and last letter bore the Oxford postmark; as he opened it he frowned. His niece, who had long ago noted that particular letter with apprehension, helped him in haste to the hottest and choicest kidney on the dish. Maggie knew well that of late the contents of letters from Oxford were far from welcome.

"Now, I will not stand this any longer!" cried the irritable old gentleman, dashing his fist upon the table and narrowly missing the just arrived and juicy kidney. "Now, Master Tom has tried my patience once too often! Bill after bill have I settled during the last three months, expecting each to be the last; and, forsooth, listen to this, Miss! To 500 lawn-tennis, £12 10s.; to rackets, as per former accounts, £8 10.; to marking machines, £4, to—good gracious—to half a ton of whiting, £4; total, £29! Good gracious! I say, does the young scapegrace live upon whiting?"

"Oh it must be a mistake uncle!" "Mistake, indeed! Why, did not I have a bill of £2 10s. for dog-collars? Was that a mistake too? And the wine bill, and Symonds's bill for horse-hire! All mistakes, of course? You may thank your stars, young lady," cried the old gentleman, abandoning the indignantly satirical for the savagely personal tone, "that I would not let you tie yourself to this extravagant nephew of mine. Now I've done with him, and so have you."

Maggie rose from the table with a flushed face, and looked from the window with eyes that saw little of the square outside through their tears. But, like a wise girl, she kept silence, and the kind-hearted old gentleman after storming once or twice up and down the room began to cast uneasy glances at the graceful figure by the window. If there was one person whom Mr. Bulstead loved before and the cause of his present anger it was his niece, Maggie Lloyd.

"Well, well," said he, sitting down to his now cold kidney. "There, my dear, give me another cup of tea. Half a ton of whiting—the lad must have gone mad!"

"It might have gone in worse things than whiting," she suggested, humbly, but with a humorous quiver at the corner of a pretty mouth.

"So it might; that's true." The old gentleman was a little more straightened than most Londoners. I will tell you what, Maggie, I'll give Tom one more chance. I'll go down to Oxford by the 11 o'clock train, giving him no notice, and see for myself what sort of life he is living. If he is doing nothing worse than wasting money I'll forgive him; but if I find the young fellow is as vicious as some of those Oxford sparks, why then—"and Mr. Bulstead's voice assumed a quite unaccustomed tone of cool determination—"I've done with nephew Tom."

Maggie trifled with the teaspoons, her eyes bent upon her plate. Her uncle's irritability was little to be feared; it was more than neutralized by his kindness of heart. But she

knew him to be on rare occasions and in some matters, a man of great obstinacy; and, loving her cousin with all her heart, she dreaded the result of her uncle's projected trip. Tom would be doing nothing dreadful, but he might be doing something Mr. Bulstead might object to. To move her uncle from his resolve, once expressed in this way, she knew to be beyond even her influence; the more so the old gentleman, who had a few months before forbidden an express engagement between the cousins, was a little inclined to resent any influence she might try to exert in Tom's behalf.

"I shall not want any more tea, thank you, so you may go to your music lesson if you like, I shall go to the Athenum for an hour, and then to Paddington. I'll leave orders about the carriage, and if you like you can meet the six o'clock train with it."

When Mr. Bulstead reached his club he found, to his disgust, that his favorite chair was occupied by a bishop. Had it been any one else, he would not have scrupled at attempting to oust him by one of those forms of strategy so well known in club rooms; but as it was he ran his eye over the *Times* "all standing," and took his seat in a cab not in the best of tempers. "Half a ton of whiting!" he muttered to himself, in tones of fretful speculation, as he passed through Park Lane.

He felt a little like a spy as he hurried across Canterbury Quad, and made with all speed for the bottom of Tom's stair-case. The scout, old "Dot and go gone," as he was called from his wooden leg, in vain essayed to detain him. Up went Mr. Bulstead two steps at a time to the second floor, where, above the left-hand door appeared, in white letters upon a black ground, his own name. He knocked sharply, and hardly waiting for some one within to utter what might or might not be "Come in," threw it open and entered. Lounging upon one of the window seats, in flannels and a cigarette in his mouth, was a young fellow whose good-looking face was rather manly and straight-forward than handsome. He was alone and got up without much appearance of flurry.

"How do you do, uncle? I thought it was you crossing the quad. Take a seat. Why did you not let me know that you were coming?"

Mr. Bulstead took the proffered seat and panted as he looked around. The stairs were steep and his wind was not so good as it had been.

"I thought I would come upon you a bit by surprise, Tom," he said, without any circumlocution. "The fact is, it is that whiting that has brought me."

"Whiting, uncle!" ejaculated Tom, with his first show of surprise. "Half a ton of whiting!" murmured his uncle, irresistibly impelled to dwell upon the mystery. "Half a ton of whiting! Ay, here it is." And he flourished the bill under the other's nose.

Tom took it gingerly, and opened it with a serious face. It seemed to Mr. Bulstead that he was not quite so much at his ease as he would have his uncle believe, and the old gentleman glanced suspiciously round the room. It certainly was not the room of a hard-working, hard-reading student; but still there was nothing objectionable in it. He turned his glance again upon Tom: the latter was contemplating the bill with a broad smile.

"Well," said Mr. Bulstead, "what have you to say about it? Half a ton of whiting, you know, Tom?"

The young gentleman laughed loudly.

"I am not at fault this time, sir; it is the Lawn-Tennis Club's account sent in to me as secretary. I gave the ground-man the check to pay it last week, and why they should have had the impudence to sent it in to you I can't imagine."

"Umph! but how about the whiting, Tom! What is that for?"

"Marking out the grounds, sir."

"Of course it is, Tom! Very stupid of me. Well, I'm very glad of it, my boy," said Mr. Bulstead pleasantly. The mystery of the whiting was cleared up; but somehow it had made him suspicious.

"Now," said Tom, "will you come with me to a shop I want to call at in the High—not a hundred yards off, sir?—and by the time we come back lunch will be ready."

Was the dust of that whiting still in Mr. Bulstead's eyes? At any rate, it seemed that his nephew was peculiarly and restlessly anxious to

get him out of the rooms. However, he rose.

"Yes, Tom, certainly. Where did I put my umbrella? At here it is, thank you. Why—what the—deuce—is—that!"

If it had been another half-ton of whiting piled upon the sofa, the old gentleman's face could not have grown darker. The thing lying half hidden on the sofa-cushion was a lady's parasol—a dainty, tiny, wicked-looking sun-shade of gray silk; and by it was glove too—too apparent French kid. Mr. Bulstead's worst fears were confirmed with a vengeance; all along he had felt that there was something wrong; this was the haunt of wicked dissipation he had half feared he should find it. Half a ton of whiting, indeed! In a moment, and before he had glanced at the young fellow's confused face, he thought the worst of him.

"Well, sir," he said—and there was real sorrow as well as anger in the tone—"can you explain this with equal ease?"

"No, I can not, sir; but"

"You can't? Can not say whose they are, or how they came to be in your room? Fie, sir! fie! Or where their owner is now, I suppose?" he added, suddenly recalling the scout's seeming attempts to delay him at the foot the stairs, and marking the doors that led to two inner rooms.

"I can not account for them."

"And will not, I suppose?"

"You can put it that way if you like, sir. All I can say is that I am innocent of what you are thinking of me. I give you my word of honor, I am; and I can't say more."

The old man was a little impressed by the younger's earnestness. The obnoxious articles might have been left there innocently, of course.

"Then let me have a look into your other rooms, young man, if you wish me to believe you."

"No, I can't do that!" cried Tom, springing, as the other advanced, towards the nearer door and setting his back against it. He was cooler now, and not a bit confused. The old gentleman, even in his anger, noticed that he looked more handsome than ever before.

"Don't be a fool, Tom!" he cried imperatively. Then suddenly changing his tone to an appealing one: "Make a clean breast of it, and I'll try to forgive you."

"There's nothing to forgive."

"Then open that door. You won't?"

"As I live, if you don't before I count three, I'll cut you off without a shilling. Now, sir; one, two—it's your last chance—three! There, sir, I've done with you now, sir—I've done with you—I've done with you!"

And clapping on his hat, with furious haste and shaking steps the old gentleman ran down the stairs, and his heart full of sorrow and anger, made for the station. Ah, Tom, Tom! A minute later he opened the inner door and looked rather anxiously at the half-frightened, wholly pretty face that appeared at it.

"Did you hear anything? he asked."

"No, but do let me get away. I am so nervous. He was very angry, wasn't he? Yes. What was it about, Tom? Bills?"

"Yes," was the somewhat halting reply; "bills and other things. I dare say he'll cool down. If you hear anything against me, you won't believe it, will you?"

"O Tom, how can you ask!"

"Then there is no harm done," answered Tom, bravely and gallantly. And after reconnoitering from the windows, the two left the rooms.

To return to Mr. Bulstead senior. It was a great trouble to him. Looking back upon that half-ton of whiting, he wondered how that could have made him angry with the lad. If he would only have kept to that, he could have forgiven him a shipload of whiting. But this was a different matter, and the more the old gentleman thought of it, the worse it appeared to him. Still he was a just and fair man; he had no intention of cutting off the young prodigal, as he termed him in his thoughts, with a shilling. He would make him some sufficient but small allowance, but near his house or near Maggie he would not have him.

He made his last determination known to Maggie, merely adding that her cousin had behaved so ill that he had forbidden him the house. The announcement was received with a woman's strongest remonstrances—silent tears. Altogether things were rather gloomy that June in Fitzroy Square.

One morning Mr. Bulstead made up his mind to see his lawyer about Tom. "I'll get it over," he said to himself, with a sigh, as he sought for his umbrella in the stand. It took him some time to find it.

"Bless the umbrella!" he cried at length, fumbling among the heap. "Is that it? No! Nor this. Why, what's this? Well, I am dashed!"

Only the word which he used was a stronger one, and one which seldom, even in moments of irritability, escaped him. But now, at the sight of a sunshade in the umbrella stand, he solemnly repeated it twice: "Well, I am dashed!"

Then he stood in the hall for some minutes whistling softly to himself. This done, he went rather slowly and thoughtfully up to the drawing room, and stood on the hearth-rug.

"Were you at Oxford when I was there on the 28th of last month?"

"Yes," answered Maggie, horribly frightened, and yet relieved at getting the matter off her mind. She had not confessed simply because she was afraid of increasing her uncle's anger against Tom. "Yes, I was, uncle. You said you were going to put Tom to the test, and I was afraid he might be doing something to displease you. I want to warn him."

"And you were in his rooms while I was there?"

"Yes. It was foolish of me; you followed me so closely and I was afraid to face you. Tom put me in the Scout's Hole, as he called it."

"So you deceived me between you?" he said sharply.

"No, sir; I did. Tom knew nothing of my coming. He was afraid for me, not for himself."

"Did he tell you what I was angry about?"

"After you were gone?" "Of course," snapped Mr. Bulstead, poking the fire vigorously.

"I think," said Maggie timidly, for now it was Tom's favor that was a stake, "he said it was about bills. He had nothing to do with my journey to Oxford."

"And a nice, ladylike thing you consider it, I suppose, gadding about to young men's rooms. Very well. Since you seem inclined to mix yourself up with his affairs, you will write to him at once and tell him to come up to-morrow and call here. When you are both together I will tell you what I think of it. A pretty pair of fools."

And Mr. Bulstead fumed his way out of the room with much outward heat and an angry expression of countenance. But the butler, who watched his exit with awe, and opined that there had been stormy weather upstairs, was amazed to hear him mutter with an audible chuckle as he reached the darkest angle of the stair-case, "Good lad! Good lad!"

Tom, of course, came up as fast as the Great Western would bring him; and when they were both together Mr. Bulstead told the culprits what he thought of it. No happier trio sat down to dinner that day in London than the party presided over by our friend's butler. Somewhere in the old gentleman's nature was a large lump of the chivalrous, and, for the sake of Tom's gallantry, Maggie's deception was forgiven.

In no long time he did visit his lawyer, but it was upon business more pleasant both to himself and to that professional gentleman. For a really paying piece of work, the latter has often been heard to say in confidence, "give me a marriage settlement."

PARIS' CARD TELEGRAMS.

Card telegrams are much in use in Paris. There are two kinds of them—one like the ordinary postal card in form and color, and the other blue and capable of being so closed as to conceal the writing. They are each large enough to contain a message of fully sixty words. When a card is dropped into the card telegram box of the nearest telegraph office, the official in charge picks it up and has it transmitted through one of the pneumatic tubes which extend all over the city, thus insuring its delivery at the place to which it is addressed in less than half an hour from the time it was "posted."

The World's Coldest Places.

The coldest place on the earth is not, as has hitherto been believed by meteorologists, Yakutsk, in Siberia, but Verkhoyansk, in the same region, lying in 67½ degrees north latitude, on the river Yana. Its lowest mean winter temperature is 48.6 degrees be-

low zero centigrade. This, then, is the cold pole of the earth in Asia; the corresponding pole in America being to the northwest of the Parry Islands; and the line joining these two places does not pass through the North Pole itself, which is thus, in all probability, outside the line of the greatest cold. It is noteworthy that Verkhoyansk, like Yakutsk, is on the mainland, a considerable distance from the Siberian coast, which possesses a comparatively milder climate. The recent Schwatka Franklin-search expedition, however, found that in the neighborhood of the Black River, the mean winter temperature is not far behind that of Verkhoyansk; of course the minima of both places reach a much lower figure. It is well known that in the tropics, on the other hand, the greatest heat is not at the equator, but at some distance north and south of it.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Opium Habit.

Bill Nye, writing how the opium habit operates in some parts of the far West, says: "I have always had a horror of opiates of all kinds. They are so seductive and so still in their operations. They steal through the blood like a wolf on the trail, and they seize upon the heart at last with their white fangs till it is still forever. Up the Laramie river is a cluster of ranches at the base of the Medicine Bow, at the north end of Sheep Mountain and in sight of the glittering, eternal frost of the snowy range. These ranches are the homes of young men from Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio, and now there are several 'younger sons' of Old England, with herds of horses, steers and sheep, worth millions of dollars. These young men are not the kind of whom the metropolitan ass writes, saying, 'you betcherlife,' and calling everybody 'pardner.' There are many of them college graduates, who can brand a wild Maverick or furnish the easy gestures for a Strauss waltz. They wear human clothes, talk in the United States language and have a bank account. This spring they may be wearing chaparrals and swinging a quirt through the thin air, and in July they may be at Long Branch coloring a meerschaum pipe among the Alps. Well, a young man whom we will call Curtis lived at one of these ranches years ago, and though a quiet, mind your-own-business fellow, who had absolutely no enemies among his companions, he had the misfortune to incur the wrath of a tramp sheep-herder, who way laid Curtis one afternoon and shot him dead as he sat in his buggy. Curtis wasn't armed. He didn't dream of trouble till he drove home from town, and as he passed through the gate of a corral saw the hairy face of the herder and at the same moment the flash of a Winchester a rifle. That was all."

A rancher came into town and telegraphed to Curtis's father, and then a half dozen citizens went out to help capture the herder, who had fled to the sage brush of the foot-hills. They didn't get back till towards daybreak, but they brought the herder with them. I saw him in the gray of the morning lying in a coarse gray blanket on the floor of the engine-house. He was dead. I asked, as a reporter, how he came to his death and they told me—opium! I said, "Did I understand you to say 'opium'?" They said no, it was opium. The murderer had taken poison when he found that escape was impossible. I was present at the inquest so that I could report the case. There was very little testimony, but all the evidence seemed to point to the fact that life was extinct, and a verdict of death by his own hand was rendered. It was the first opium work I had ever seen, and it aroused my curiosity. Death by opium, it seems, leaves a dark purple ring around the neck. I did not know this before. People who die by opium also tie their hands together before they die. This is one of the eccentricities of opium-poisoning that I have never seen laid down in the books. I bequeath it to medical science. Whenever I run up against a new scientific discovery I just hand it right over to the public without cost. Ever since the above incident I have been very apprehensive about people who seem to be likely to form the opium habit. It is one of the most deadly of narcotics, especially in a new country. High up in the pure mountain atmosphere this man could not secure enough air to prolong life and he expired. In a land where clear, crisp air and delightful scenery

are abundant, he turned his back upon them both and passed away. Is it not sad to contemplate?"

Baltimore.

(From our Baltimore Correspondent.)

On Monday evening, July 14th, at 7:30 o'clock, a select party of gentlemen and ladies gathered at Mr. Jas. Wells's residence, and held an enjoyable party. Mr. Wells liberally gave a compliment party to the deaf-mutes in honor of Miss Annie B. Barry, a mute teacher of the Maryland Deaf-Mute School at Frederick City. Among those present were Misses Ella E. Perego, Annie B. Barry, Sallie Gourlay, Henrietta Wicks, and Messrs. James Wells, George W. Veditz, Charles J. Perego, Thomas Sprague, Adolph Knoechel, Robert D. Underwood and Aaron Fredernith. After the partaking of refreshments, Mr. Veditz interviewed the deaf-mutes about their preparations for the picnic. The party broke up at 11 o'clock. Just before dispersing, Miss Barry bade farewell to Baltimore, as she was about to depart on a pleasant visit to Connecticut for several weeks. We hope that she will have an enjoyable time in Connecticut. On Tuesday morning she left this city, accompanying her parents to Ocean Grove, N. J., where they were to spend some time at the Sheldon House. After a short stay there, she goes to New Britain, Conn.

The meeting of the Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association was held Wednesday, July 22d, for special business about picnic matters.

On Thursday morning, July 24th, a small number of deaf-mutes brought baskets of luncheon, and went down the Chesapeake Bay on a grand excursion to Folchester, on board of the magnificent iron steamer "Louise," leaving its pier, Light street wharf, at eight o'clock. Landing at the beach at eleven o'clock, they enjoyed a part of the day. They met Messrs. Smithson and J. P. Killough, of Port Deposit, who accompanied a party of excursionists from Port Deposit and Havre De Grace. They arrived in this city at nine o'clock in the evening in safety.

Mr. John Breen, a brother of Mr. Thomas Breen, of Philadelphia, was well entertained by the members at our association's room on Tuesday, July 15th. But, afterwards, they found out that he was living on an immoderate life, and gave him the "cold shoulder" when he entered again.

Mr. George Gallion, of Michaelsville, Md., was kindly invited by his friend, Mr. Adolph Knoechel, to visit our association. He has gone home after a week's pleasant visit to this city and his old folks, till Wednesday, July 22d.

Mr. John A. Brandlick and his wife took a pleasant ride to the Back River beyond Lower Canton, on the Potomac. Mr. John Brown, of Memphis, Tenn., has been looking for a job in this city, and recently met Mr. Jas. Mooney at the McLaughlin Shoe factory, where the latter is employed.

Messrs. Robert E. Underwood and Thomas Sprague went to Oriole Park and witnessed the Baltimore and Washington Unions playing in a base ball match, on Saturday, July 26th. The former easily defeated the latter, by a score of 8 to 4.

Mr. Harry J. Gill and his mother arrived here on Monday, July 20th, from a visit to the Blue Mountains extending over a period of several weeks, for the benefit of the latter's health.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Lancaster, Pa.

Mrs. Aaron A. Witmeyer, nee Miss N. E. Lockwood, expects to go to Stamford, Conn., to make a long visit, Mr. W. will also stay a week or ten days.

Miss Hannah Hess, formerly of Hagerstown, Md., now of Lancaster, Pa., is visiting in Baltimore, and may return home August 10th.

It was not Mr. Henry Stevenson who attended the picnic at Litiz, Pa., but his mother and sister did. Mr. Stevenson, however, staid over Sunday at Mr. A. Witmeyer's last week, to see his little daughter, mother and sister, who were the guests of Mrs. W. for ten days. Mrs. Stevenson and family accompanied Mrs. Witmeyer to Oregon to see Miss Maria Hess. They remained a whole day and night with her, and enjoyed a good time in horse-riding, sitting under the shade of beautiful trees and trying to recall the names of flowers. They left there for Litiz, to meet "Violet." She received them very kindly at the same

place where the deaf-mutes held the picnic on July 17th. A few hours passed off very pleasantly, and Mrs. W. and her friends took an evening train for Manheim, where they enjoyed a very nice visit with Miss Harnly, an uneducated mute lady. She knows very well how to entertain her friends who may visit her.

Mrs. Stevenson and family left Lancaster for Maryland, on the 31st of July, having had a very nice time. They may return home to Philadelphia in September.

Last Sunday there was such a heavy storm in Lancaster, the Misses Denlinger made Mrs. Stevenson and her friends come and spend the day with them. A splendid time was enjoyed by all, in spite of the rain.

A small party of deaf-mutes from Lancaster are expected to attend the coming convention in Philadelphia, August 28th.

Will Mrs. Charles E. Knight please answer Mrs. A. Witmeyer soon?

Wedding at Muncy, Pa.

On the 24th of July, the weather was suitable and pleasing, and no cloudiness or rain appeared to discourage the prospects of the success of the mute wedding, which was to come off on that day at the residence of Mr. W. B. Fahnestock, father of the bride. At 8:30 p.m., the couple were united in holy matrimony, the bride being Miss Lizzie R. Fahnestock, of Muncy, and the groom, Mr. Charles W. Longenberger, of Watsonstown, both deaf-mutes. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry C. Munro, of Muncy, Pa., Pastor of the Baptist Church, and was not interpreted into the sign-language, but before their marriage, they both read the service. Miss Ada, a speaking sister of the bride, acting as the bridesmaid, and Mr. Patrick McDonnell, a mute, as groomsmen. The bride wore a handsome Indian lawn dress with a sash of white ribbon around her waist, and a nice little bouquet pinned on her breast, and the groom, dark, well fitting garments and a white necktie.

The bride and groom are extended the kindest and best wishes of their relatives and friends. May they pass happily through all this life's varying scenes.

About forty relatives and friends were present. Among the presents were a beautiful parlor hanging lamp from Peter Leonard, of Williamsport; a pair of silver napkin rings, engraved "Lizzie" on one ring, "Charles" on the other, from Mr. W. Swartz, of Williamsport; a silver casket, Mr. Patrick McDonnell, of Philadelphia; a glass sauce case, Mr. Lincoln Smith, of Columbus, Penn.; a bed spread, Miss Alice Longenberger, of Watsonstown; a glass butter dish and towel, Miss Mary Conrad, of Williamsport; a pair of towels, Mr. William Hummel, of Milton; a Turk towel, Miss Emma Pollock, of Philadelphia; a cloth brush, Miss Hannah Shannon, of Watsonstown; a handsome quilt, Mrs. Elizabeth Longenberger, of Watsonstown; five dollars in gold, Mr. William Longenberger, of Watsonstown; a towel, Miss Tillie Fahnestock, of Muncy; a glass pitcher, Miss Ada Fahnestock, of Muncy; a check for fifty dollars, Mr. John Manville and wife, of Colorado; a lot of glass ware, china ware and more towels and bed spreads from the relatives and friends of the bride and groom. Everything passed off pleasantly, and in the evening a bountiful repast was served, consisting of ice cream, cake, very tempting oranges, bananas, lemonade, apples, etc. After the feast, the writer gave humorous stories and pantomime, aided by Mr. Smith. The time was joyously spent till midnight, when they departed for "home, sweet home."

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

7-31-'84.

Things Worth Knowing.

That a little water in butter will prevent it from burning when frying. That pennyroyal distributed in place frequented by roaches will drive them away.

That wild mint will keep rats and mice out of your house.

That five quarts of boiling water poured on a package of pearline will make an excellent soft soap. Let it remain over night to harden.

That lime sprinkled in fireplaces during the summer months is healthy.

That leaves of parsley, eaten with a little vinegar, will prevent the disagreeable consequence of a tainted breath by onions.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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PROF. A. G. BELL is doing his utmost to prevent deaf-mutes intermarrying. His plan seems to be that of isolation from each other during their school course, and a greater and more free intercourse with hearing and speaking children. He places the bane of deaf-mute increase and propagation upon the sign language, and would banish it entirely. We think it will be a long, a very long time before the language of signs is laid upon the hieroglyphics of the ancients. Even the articulation method, which he advocates, fails to wean the deaf and dumb from their convenient and rapid style of intercourse with each other. The graduates of articulation schools are eager and zealous advocates of signs after they leave school, and we find them seeking the company of other deaf-mutes with a vim and vigor that seems to have been made more intense through past deprivation. There is, however, one consolation for those who dread the too rapid increase of deaf-mutes. The railroad track fully counteracts all the bad effects which it is asserted arise from intermarriages. For every deaf-mute child born to a deaf-mute couple, a deaf-mute somewhere or other gets in front of a locomotive and goes to where all wrangling about methods of instruction are unknown.

A SHAMELESS vagabond, who was exposed last winter in Erie City, Pa., for soliciting alms under pretense of being deaf and dumb and further burdened by a "withered" arm, has again turned up in the same city and met with an adventure similar to that which befell him on his first visit. He unconsciously wandered to the door of the man who had, so to speak, cured him of his dumbness and brought life into his "withered" arm. The deaf and dumb dodge would seem to be a very easy one to play, and that probably accounts for the great number of impostors. We are convinced that the best cure for such an affliction is a good whipping. When such fellows ask for bread, give them a horsewhip. Pennsylvania is too lenient towards the *bona fide* mutes. The legal statutes permit deaf-mutes to beg without incurring the liability of being punished. The paper on "The Tramp Law," read at the deaf-mute convention at Harrisburg, Pa., three years ago, should be resurrected this month at Philadelphia. A petition for the repeal of that portion of the law which relates to deaf-mutes, if signed by the members of the convention and presented to the Legislature of the State, might have a salutary effect.

We are informed that the change made in the personnel of the Virginia Institution is not as bad as it has been pictured. It is asserted that the old teachers and officers who were ousted at the last turn of the political wheel have been returned. The Institution seems to be a sort of weathercock which shows which way the political wind is blowing. It would not be a bad plan, under the present circumstances, to keep a set of trained teachers in each party, so that when this one goes down and that one up, the Institution may not suffer very much by the change. But, we should say it will have a bad influence upon the teachers to know that it matters little whether they are capable and efficient, the chief thing being the ticket they may vote at municipal elections.

NOTICE.

Deaf-mutes in Saratoga and the neighborhood are invited to meet Rev. Dr. Gallandet for a service in Bethesda Church next Sunday, August 10th, at 3 P.M.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Miss S. Bella Lowe is at Richmond, Ind.

Miss Ida Price is at Lafayette visiting Miss A. Lulu Kurtz.

William A. Watts, of Coxsack, N. Y., was in Poughkeepsie on the 4th inst.

Miss Alta Robertson and her sister, Mrs. Hanna, are enjoying the Lake breeze at Chautauque, New York.

Mrs. Chamberlain, of Great Valley, N. Y., has lost her only child by death. She is a sister of Charles Lawton.

George Fancher is employed in one of the largest tile factories in the United States, which is situated at Brice, Ohio.

John Dixon was married to Miss Ella M. Colley on June 24th. A great many presents were received. They live in Portland.

A. B. Martin has purchased the large "King Organ" of Mr. Kantner, of the Reading organ company. This the largest organ in Steelton—Steelton, Penn.

In last week's JOURNAL, under the heading of "Brooklyn," it should have read July 10th, instead of June, that Mrs. Colby gave birth to a boy baby. Mrs. Colby is spending three months in Massachusetts, and will return by September 1st.

Samuel Enty, of Shamokin, Pa., a deaf-mute darkey, is employed in a foundry, and earns comparatively good wages. He sports costly, fashionable clothes during his leisure hours. He seems to be independent and spunky in social circles among the whites.

Rev. W. D. McFarland, for five years a pastor in New England, and for the past year associate editor of the "Gospel in All Lands" in Baltimore, Md., goes to Salem, Oregon, September 1st, to teach in the Oregon school for deaf-mutes. Mr. McFarland enters this work from pure love of it, after more than ten years of interested and careful study, embracing nearly all the schools in the East, and all the methods now practiced.

On his way from Staunton, Va., to Austin, Texas, to take his son's place for one month, Rev. Job Turner stopped at Glade Springs, Va., Saturday night, July 27th, to remain over Sunday, and enjoyed the holy day with his deaf and dumb friends, Misses Hattie A. Baylor and Annie V. Gibbons. The former has a fine talent for drawing in water colors, oil and crayon, and can paint flowers, etc., on plash, and the latter in oil. On Sunday night he got off, and reached Austin on Wednesday, the 31st.

Mrs. Susan M. Lyons and daughter Flora, of Averill Park, N. Y., recently visited Mrs. M. Schmitt and her mother daughter Sarah, of Troy, N. Y., Mrs. Julia Atkins, of Lansingburgh, and Mr. John Brownell and wife, of West Cambridge. Miss Mary Toole, of Albany, was a guest of the latter couple at the same time. They attended the picnic at Albion, N. Y., on the 22d, of July. About forty or fifty deaf-mutes were at the grove. Dancing, conversation, stories by Mr. Shanks and Mr. W. Collins, and excellent refreshments helped to make the affair a pleasant one.

A bright little child one day, noticed his father conversing with a deaf-mute with a slate and pencil, and said: "Papa, why does that man laugh and not talk?" "He can't speak," replied his father, "but he can laugh." The smart child, with an independent spirit, replied: "Oh, papa, if he could laugh, he could talk too." Any deaf-mute who can not speak, can not even laugh. Each mute who can laugh, can talk too. Such is the idea of many a child. Little children have funny ideas of deaf-mutes they come in contact with. On another occasion, a pretty little girl, not yet three years of age, spoke to the deaf-mute in question, but finding him taciturn, sympathetically said: "Poor man, it is a pity that you have got no teeth (although he has a full set in front). If you have got teeth you could talk." Any person who can not speak, has no teeth.

Arrangements are being made for a grand good time at the Convention of the New England Gallandet Association in Providence, R. I., August 24th, 25th and 26th. Hotel rates and railroad fares will be reduced, and the price of the two excursions will not be more than seventy-five cents. If one excursion to Rocky Point is desired the fare is forty cents. They will go to Rocky Point, remain there five hours, take an outer boat and go down West Panaj, around Beaver Tail to Newport, and return to Providence by 6:30 P.M. The Rhode Island mutes will be glad to point out some very interesting places. Sunday services will be held in some church. A nice hall has been secured, and it is expected a large number will be in attendance. Deaf-mutes from New York and Brooklyn are expected to come. The convention will probably open Monday, August 25th, at 9:30 A.M., for business, and it is intended to do all that day, so as to have the excursions on Tuesday, August 26th. Messrs. Tillingshat, Kinsman and Weeks, are working hard to make the affair a very pleasant one.—A certain officer of the N. E. G. A.

Robert Gilmore Harkness, who finished the course of study at Fawcett and received his diploma from Dr. H. Peet in 1856, died May 16th, 1876, in Hardin Co., Ia., at the homestead earned by his own labor. His last sickness was of only five days' duration. As his strength failed, he called his wife to his bedside and said by signs: "I am nearing the spirit world, and I hear sweet, beautiful voices." At another time, he said: "Give my Bible to my son David." When asked by a friend if he had any business to settle up, he smilingly replied: "No, I am all ready." A handsome monument erected by his wife marks his grave, while he is remembered with sincere respect by his neighbors. Of the six children who bore him, three survived him, but, in 1852, the youngest died, leaving a brother ten years old, and a sister nine. Both of these children are bright and good. The boy, who is the only living male of the Harkness family, is studious, and is proud of the fact that his grandfather Harkness was a graduate and professor in Queens College, and his great grandfather a soldier of historical bravery and sovereign compliment.

Peter Brode works at cigar-making in Hoboken, N. J.

Charles E. Green is rusticating in Sullivan County, N. Y.

Robert Jones is at South Windham, Me., helping John Irwin with his hay.

Mr. J. T. Tillingshat's aged mother is very ill, and there is little hope of her recovery.

Miss Washburn, of Sing Sing was present at the picnic in Broadway Park, Brooklyn.

William Allen is a feeder in the Police Gazette office, and says that he gets \$15 a week.

Mrs. Katie Rebert would like to know the present whereabouts of Mrs. Sarah Oakes and of George Dowers.

There will be a ball game between deaf-mutes at Rocky Point on August 25th or 26th. It is expected that it will be exciting.

Mrs. Katie H. Rebert, of Smith's station, York Co., Pa., wants a young deaf-mute widow or unmarried girl to do housework for her.

Mr. John Brownell, of West Cambridge, N. Y., is a fine carpenter. He is at present engaged to build a barn for a gentleman in that vicinity.

There is every indication that the Convention of the New England Gallandet Association will be a very successful one. Of course every one will go.

Mrs. John A. Dunlap and children have gone to North Argyle, N. Y., where they will remain for some time at the residence of Mr. George Bristol.

Mrs. John P. Webb, who has been visiting for a few days in Portland, wishes to know the whereabouts of Miss Hester Sanborn, and would be pleased to hear from her.

The bar and lunch privileges of the excursion of the Catholic Literary Benevolent Union were advertised for sale in the *Daily News* of last Friday, August 1st.

Mr. Charles Stevens and wife have been visiting Mrs. John F. Webb and Mrs. John Irwin of South Windham, Me., also Mrs. Hiram Hunt of Gray, and will go to Brighton soon.

Mrs. W. G. Pownall is suffering from an affection of the jaw bone. Her condition is considered serious, but it is hoped she may recover without any facial disfigurement.

It is reported that several mills are to be closed on account of the Presidential election. Among them is the knitting mill at Averill Park, in which deaf-mutes are employed.

James O'Neill, of, of Brooklyn, wishes it to be understood that he belongs to the "Blue Ribbon Army," and did not indulge in fire-works as reported in the account of the Brooklyn picnic last week.—X.

Francis Horle, who was discharged from the New York Institution a couple of years ago, has a boot black stand in Kingston, N. Y. His breast is adorned with a sign asking charity on account of his deafness.

The deaf-mutes of Kingston, N. Y., including Messrs. A. Davitt, Sullivan, and Winne, and Mr. Edmonston, of Moodna, N. Y., are going to attend the excursion of the Catholic Literary Benevolent Union on August 21st.

Herman Zorn is constructing a row boat that will measure sixteen feet in length and two feet eight inches in width. Herman is a sort of genius in handling tools, and there is no doubt but his boat will be a fine one.

Thomas Goodison and John Newcomb, of Rochester, are going out with their canoes on the lake and St. Lawrence River this week. They expect to stop at Sodus Bay, where Mr. Westervelt and family are camping out.

Miss Mary McKay's father was buried in Riverpoint, R. I., last Sunday. He was a member of Washington Lodge, I. O. O. F., for thirty-five years. His death was reported in the Providence Journal. She has our sincerest sympathy in her affliction.

Secretary Donnelly thinks of offering a prize to the belle of the Convention of the New England Gallandet Association, August 25th. The mutes will vote. He is corresponding with the manager of Rocky Point, about a prize to be competed for by two ball nines.

Professor Bell on the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

At a meeting of persons interested in the instruction of the deaf and dumb in Chicago, Professor Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, whose wife is a mute, and who is deeply interested in the subject, said the state made a serious mistake in not having teachers in the public schools trained to instruct mutes. There would be many other advantages gained by such distribution of knowledge about the mechanism of speech. Professor Bell thought that the sign-language now in use by the deaf-mutes should be banished from the institutions, and that they should be taught English and be more like hearing children. If mere wood and rubber, crude imitations of mouth and palate as seen in Herr Faber's speaking machine, could be made to talk, why could we not teach the deaf to use the perfect vocal organs they possess? In giving speech to the deaf this country was really in arrears of other countries. Taking into consideration all the institutions of the world, 239 were oral schools, 32 were manual schools, and in 91 the combined systems were used. In fact, the vast majority of the deaf-mutes of the world were taught to speak. There were over 2,000 deaf-mutes in the United States being taught to speak, but there were also over 5,000 who were not taught speech at all.

The education of the deaf children has, in the past, been confined almost exclusively to the boards of State charities, and has come very little under the notice of those who of all others should take the most interest in the subject, the educators of the country. The education of the deaf children of the country is surely a department of the more general subject—the education of the people. It can not be called a charity to educate the children of those who pay teachers in providing ways and means for the education of their children. He said further that the deaf and dumb do not, under the present modes of instruction, gain a mastery of the English. They can not read books without frequent reference to a dictionary, and are, in fact, mere children in the matter of education. He thought that the use of the sign-language was at the bottom of this difficulty, as the deaf-mutes are placed in institutions, acquire the language, use it over and over, and consequently seek the society of those who use the same, and avoid hearing people because they do not understand the sign-language. They, as a natural consequence, intermarry, and propagate their defect. They think in this language, and not in English.

—*Eliza Weekly Herald*, July 29.

Mr. Jacques Loew sails for Europe on the 13th inst.

Miss Lydia Stumpf, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the guest of her favorite friend, Miss Annie Fisher, in Clarence, N. Y.

John R. Newcomb, of Rochester, made a visit in Buffalo, and staid for over a week. He had a pleasant time.

Erwin E. Aldrich, mother and sister and husband, were at Block Island last Saturday, and enjoyed themselves very much.

While in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., William A. Watts met a deaf-mute named Jacob Hart, who graduated from the Hartford School in 1869.

Frank L. Wackerman, of Rochester, N. Y., is working in E. Andrews's book bindery as a printer. He left the Catholic School in Buffalo.

Taylor I. Gelsinger and John B. Herman, of Buffalo, took an excursion to Rochester last week. They met there old schoolmates at the Erie Depot.

Oscar Kinsman now has a vacation of two weeks, and will devote most of his time to the affairs of the New England Gallandet Association.

Harry M. Powell has just returned from a pleasant visit to Brooklyn and Oceanport, N. J. He is going to call on friends at Staten Island next Sunday.

The *Sussex Independent* of Deckertown, N. J., chronicles a pleasant visit from James H. Caton and his companion, Mrs. Tyler, during the last week of July.

Prof. Thomas J. Brown, of Flint, Mich., was obliged to shorten his visit to his aged father in West Henniker, N. H., on account of his wife being sick at Skaneateles, N. Y.

It is indicated by those who take part in the roller skating rink at Crookston's opera-house, that Robert Ward, of Irwin, is the most graceful and best roller skater ever seen in that town.

A correspondent writes that Mr. Andrew Pierce, who graduated from the New York Institution about 35 years ago, asserts that Blaine bears a resemblance to the late Harvey P. Peet, LL. D.

Joseph W. Dolan, of Newark, N. J., came to Rochester from Buffalo, N. Y., last April. He got a place as tailor. He went to Detroit last June. He was a pupil at the Buffalo Deaf-Mute Institution.

Frank Widaman writes:—"I most sincerely regret to say that I find it quite impossible for me to attend the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association to be held in Philadelphia, this month, on the plea of pressing business. That the said Convention did fair to be a gathering of unusual interest and be successful in every respect is my firm belief."

Mr. John N. Storms, of Park Ridge, N. J., who left the New York Institution in the year of 1857, has been manufacturer of sash, blinds, doors, &c., ever since at his own factory, and is still busy. He and his hearing wife expect to go to Ocean Grove some time after the 19th. He will be pleased to meet some of the deaf-mutes about the Grove. His wife is very fond of the Camp meeting. He remembers Messrs. Tuttle, Bristol, Prof. Weeks and others.

Apparently a Perfect Child.

William Hebling, a young German living on Hamilton place, is the happy father of a ten-pound boy. The only peculiar feature in the case is that the parents are deaf-mutes, while the child, like most all children, has a strong pair of lungs, as the neighbors can testify, and its organs of sound are apparently perfectly developed. Mr. Hebling is about 28 years of age and is a nephew of ex-Alderman Henry Hebling. He is an orphan and works for Bausch & Lomb. He was born dumb, as was his wife. Both are graduates of the Mute Institute in New York, where they resided for seven years. Removing to Rochester, they were married last fall in St. Boniface Church. Mr. Hebling states that he and his wife are not disturbed in their rest by baby crying.

The matter seemed strange, and the facts were communicated to Dr. Penno. He said that the child crying was no sign that it would talk. If the parents were born dumb and the child could talk the doctor said he would think it strange.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser*, July 30.

William Hebling states that neither he or his wife were born mutes. He merely wishes it stated, as the laws of the State forbid persons born mutes to be joined in marriage.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser*, August 2, 1884.

THAT DEAF AND DUMB FRAUD.

HE RETURNS TO ERIE AND MEETS DIRECTOR HENDERSON AGAIN.

Erie Dispatch, July 30.
That peregrinating fraud, George Stockton, whom E. A. Walling, Esq., helped expose last winter in the poor director's office, is in Erie again. It will be remembered that Stockton claimed to have a "withered" arm, which, however, he was unwilling to let Mr. Henderson examine, peremptorily refusing to roll up his sleeve. He also represented himself deaf and dumb, and made known his alleged deplorable condition in writing. Officer Sandusky's curiosity to see the "withered" arm overcame his prudence and he attempted to push up the fellow's coat sleeve, a liberty which the fraud resented by seizing an arm-chair with the "disabled" member and bringing it down upon the head of the meddlesome policeman, whose agility alone saved him from being brained. Mr. Walling then made some remarks that greatly exasperated Stockton, who in a fit of anger, had unwittingly shown his "helpless" arm to be as good as its mate; and to Mr. Walling's question if he was not ashamed of himself for making such miserable pretences, the "deaf and dumb" man angrily told him "to go to—"

The spectators roared, and the humming left uttering horrible curses. He has not been in this city since yesterday. While working on the sympathies of South Erie people he applied at a house on Twenty-second street in which he did not know Joseph Henderson lived. The old "withered" arm imposture was tried; his deafness and dumbness explained on paper; but when Mr. Henderson looked from the window he looked as if joy could never come to him again.

"Unmuzzle the bulldog and hand me a shot gun," Mr. Henderson said, as if to somebody in the room.

Stockton heard and fled in such haste that figuratively, he made "dust fly out of mud."

On the same street he did the crippled arm and deaf and dumb act so admirably that a good widow lady sent to inform the police that Director Henderson had cruelly refused aid to an unfortunate fellow being. Of course no attention was given the complaint, as Stockton and his tricks were well known to the police force.

At another house Stockton had a sham epileptic fit in addition to his other infirmities. People to whom he applies for money will find a clasp the best cure for the bodily afflictions he complains of.

"Imperator" thinks that he may take in the Loyalhanna camp meeting next week, and expects a good time.

Alfred N. Penrose and his brother Frank T., both possess handsome bicycles. They think of taking a trip from Norristown to Philadelphia, a distance of eighteen miles.

There are for the present five deaf-mutes residing in the town of Irwin, Pa., three of whom will go to school at the new Edgewood (Pa.) Institution for deaf and dumb next fall.

DIED.

DOYLE—On Wednesday July 23d, 1884, at 4:45 P.M., at the residence of Miss Spalding, 151 Little Street, after an illness of several weeks, Lizzie Doyle, in the 23d year of her age.

Miss Doyle was born in St. Louis, Mo., on the 25th of December, 1861. She was a deaf-mute, and an orphan, her only relatives being two brothers living in St. Louis. She was educated at the St. Louis Catholic Convent, and came to Chicago four years ago. She was a worthy young lady of attractive appearance and pleasant disposition. Her funeral, which occurred on Friday, the 25th, was held from the 12th Street Jesuit Church, thence by car to Calvary Cemetery. The pallbearers were, Messrs. William and James Gibney, John N. Bergler, Philip Jacoby, Frank Spalding and John Lee.

At a special meeting of the Chicago deaf-mutes in general, held on the evening of the 24th of July, in Farewell Hall, to take action in regard to the death of Miss Doyle, passed the following resolutions of respect:

WHEREAS, We, the deaf-mutes of Chicago, have heard with sorrow of the death of Miss Lizzie Doyle;

Resolved, That we acknowledge the Divine Providence of God in removing her from earth, also—
Resolved, That we tender to Miss Spalding, her daughter, Kettie, and son, Stern, and to Dr. J. J. K. Blakeslee, our heartfelt gratitude for their kind care of her through her illness, also to the kind ladies who rendered their assistance at the funeral, also to the kind friends who sent her beautiful flowers, and that we will ever hold them in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That a copy of the above be sent to the brother of the deceased, and the same be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

CARRIE A. COTTON, Sec'y, } Committee.
J. R. COTTON, }
C. C. COLBY. }

Some Remarks on Deaf-Mute Instruction.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your able editorial, detailing the wholesale discharge of deaf teachers at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, leaves but little to be said on the subject. My object in commenting on this topic is to show the gradual lowering of the standard of teachers of the deaf, and to point out some of the causes thereof.

There was a time when our institutions had a corps of instructors whose souls, minds and sympathies were in their work—they were educated and possessed originality of methods. They never tired in their work, and hence produced wonderful results. Some of them still remain to us in Foster, Peet, the two Gallaudets, Gillett, Ely, Williams, Porter, Fay, MacIntyre, Wilkinson, Stors and Pettigell. Of late, however, the standard of speaking teachers has been steadily going down. In their appointment, the hand of interested trustees or principals is evident, and in consequence they rarely care for those under their charge, being certain of their positions while their friends are in power. In striking contrast with this, is the gradual rising of the standard of deaf teachers, whose knowledge of sympathies with their class make them pre-eminently the best teachers. In truth, the distinguished instructors named above, owe their success as much to their close connection with the deaf as to their own mental abilities. Some of them had deaf mothers, others have deaf wives. Since the establishment of the National College, a class of young deaf men have been sent forth intellectually equal to any young hearing teacher, and far superior as regards their ability to teach. Can, then, in the face of these facts, the difference in salaries of deaf and speaking teachers continue much longer? Is deafness, alone, a barrier to an equal salary? This question must soon be answered; educated deaf teachers must soon present the question squarely to the so-called philanthropic rulers of our institutions.

In our conventions of principals and teachers, we find nearly the same men always—men whose lives are wrapped up in their work. But where are the host of other speaking teachers? Once vacation comes, and their interest, if any, in the deaf, ends till school opens. Teaching, to them, is dollars and cents—the welfare of the pupils, the new methods of teaching, are not worthy their profound attention. "Self first" is their motto, and they live up to it. Another principal cause of the degeneracy of teaching, is the reckless appointment as teachers of persons whose education has not only been neglected, but who are totally incompetent for the positions of instructors. In the public schools, a teacher must pass a competitive examination prior to the appointment, but who ever heard of an examination in connection with teachers for the deaf? A man fails in everything else. Some friends help him to obtain a position in an institution, and he forthwith becomes a brilliant (?) professor of the art of teaching the deaf. Verily, it is a pleasant sinecure for the average speaking teacher. Any person familiar with the instruction of the deaf, knows how difficult it is to succeed as a teacher, and how necessary it is to have persons who are qualified not only intellectually, but also in temper and sympathies.

We have been told that our schools for the deaf are no more charitable affairs than the public schools. What, then, means this continual reference to philanthropic directors, superintendents and principals? The only philanthropy we can see, is their anxiety to furnish places for their relatives and friends without regard to their fitness for the responsibilities they are called upon to assume. Is this philanthropy?

A good example of the abuse of the appointing power was the selection of the matron of the New Jersey School. Hers seems a clear case of favoritism without regard to fitness, for not only was she placed in an easy berth, but her daughter was given a teachership. Of course it did not matter that they had no previous experience with the deaf—that being but a secondary consideration to mercenary people. If reports are true, the matron, philanthropic soul, has an aversion to deaf people, and all contact with them makes her nervous—certainly a fine person to be in charge of the domestic arrangements of a school for the deaf. In the face of this, two deaf teachers, selected by an accomplished superintendent, were discharged almost without notice, and a rule passed prohibiting the further employment of deaf people. Sage directors! most philanthropic of men! were it not for a deaf-mute, the New Jersey School would not be in existence to-day.

Eminent teachers of the deaf—notably the elder Peet—have always said that the only difference between the deaf and other people, is their lack of hearing and consequent difficulty in mastering the parent tongue. This being the case, why should they be so much discriminated against in our institutions? The strangest thing in deaf-mute instruction and which is ruining the system, is that where their abilities as teachers are openly acknowledged and praised they are the most shamefully treated. The teacher graduates of our schools, who form the glory of their *Alma Mater* and who are pointed out with pride by principals and superintendents, are not only the least paid of all teachers, but when a decrease of teachers is in order, they are the first to be dropped. Is this the kind of encouragement our institutions should give their graduates?

In the business world, deaf-mutes of ability are paid according to their merits as workmen, the circumstances of their deafness is not considered? This is as it should be; it is on business principles. But the business principles in which most institutions are conducted is to pay deaf teachers less than hearing teachers, because they are deaf. Perhaps this is another form of philanthropy. There is one class of speaking teachers who, for downright incapacity, are supreme. In the fuss made about articulation, young women with no education but a smattering of the Bell symbols, are put forth as adepts in oral teaching. They are, if anything, worse than a nuisance in a class room, and they seem to know it, and unless the principal is around, they let their pupils enjoy themselves as they please. This is not as it should be. If speaking teachers are to be the rule, and are to take the place of the deaf, let them be educated and earnest in their work. The pupils should not be made to suffer by incapable teachers; the State should not be defrauded, as it is in too many institutions. The parents of children have a right to expect better instruction than most of the institutions give their offspring.

Finally coming to the lowest depth reached by honorable speaking teachers of the deaf, we find a pseudo philanthropist, a man who rules his school like a tyrant, comparing all but his own pet pupils to convicts. Surely, the education of the deaf has reached a beautiful level—to go much lower, would seem impossible.

New York, July 24, '84.

OCEAN GROVE.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The week that bid adieu to July, and ushered in August, has been a rather uneventful one, and with the expectation of one or two arrivals and departures, nothing of note has occurred.

Among arrivals, the most welcome of the week, was that of Miss Margaret Allen, of the National Deaf-Mute College staff. Miss Allen will remain until the 20th, and will finish her vacation with relatives here in the State.

Miss George Decker, who has made herself a general favorite during her stay here, left for her home in company with her brother. It is very probable that she will be down again before school opens.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hankinson, of Freehold, came down on an excursion from that place last week, and spent the day sight-seeing and calling on our visitors.

Mr. Barry, of Baltimore, left last Tuesday.

A brother of Mr. John Carlin, the artist, is stopping in Ocean Grove, and has been a frequent visitor at the Weeks Tent.

Harvey P. Peet, Jr., left for parts unknown last week.

The Norman House is quite well filled, among the guests are a party from Swedesboro, N. J., consisting of the Misses Addie Garrison, Isabella T. Silvers and Mary H. Vanneman, and Messrs. Cooper and Headley. Among the many Philadelphians are the Misses Settler and Messrs. Sobier and Wright. Princeton is represented by Mrs. Hankins and daughter, and many more.

Prof. and Mrs. Weeks spent Sunday at Freehold as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hankinson.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Dr. P. M. WIRE has been appointed Superintendent of the Willard Asylum for Insane.

A PILOT BOAT was run down by the British Steamer Roma last week. The cook was drowned.

MR. JOHN DRAKE, the lawyer who was shot by young Rhinelander, has almost recovered.

ONE curious effect of the Cholera

COLUMBUS.

"SANDWICH ISLAND SCENES."

News Notes.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

In spite of a greater dearth than last week in the matter of news; triumph still perches on our pen in the usual spreading of something before "ye gentle readers" of the JOURNAL.

The Columbus Evening Dispatch of August 2d, has the following:

"SANDWICH ISLAND SCENES."

"When eight o'clock came last evening the Y. M. C. A. lecture room was packed to overflowing with an audience to hear Professor Pratt give an account of his "Travels among the Sandwich Islands." In an easy, conversational style the Professor gave a very interesting account of these islands of the sea. Most of the islands are very small, but they number several hundred. They are partly of volcanic origin, being thrown up by eruptions in the deepest portion of the Pacific, partly of coral formation, the soil has then drifted in and accumulated. The inhabitants were probably Chinese fishermen, who were blown out to sea and east on these islands. Forests of the most famous trees, namely, India rubber, bambo, rosewood, mahogany, logwood and chika, are found here. The vegetation is surpassingly rich and luxuriant, the fruits and flowers being described as putting ours to shame. The nights are cool, the days warm but pleasant, on account of the trade winds, which make the climate probably the most even and delightful in the world. The Professor gave an account of a trip to the fiery crater of the volcano, and standing in imagination on the edge of the crater, described the great bowl filled with boiling fire as a scene terrific beyond conception. At the close of this instructive lecture a large number lingered to examine the shells, engravings, photographs and ferns which Professor Pratt had brought with him to this country."

Mr. C. N. Haskins was in the city, on pleasure and business last Friday, and called at the Institution in the evening. He looked aglow with rich rustic health. He took his departure Saturday noon.

Mr. Amos Eldridge of Springfield, O., has returned from a Western trip of four weeks, during which time he visited Kansas, and there purchased a farm. As soon as he can dispose of his interest in the drug store business at Springfield, he will remove there, some time in the fall. Mrs. Eldridge, who is a lovely and accomplished lady, and the mother of two beautiful children, was formerly Miss Ruth E. Hare, and a teacher for several years in the Ohio Institution.

We are informed that Miss Mary McGuire, who graduated from here last June has gone to Illinois to live.

Miss Ida M. White is sojourning in Cleveland, O., at the residence of a friend.

The State book-binders at this Institution has practically closed for two weeks if not a month, Misses Ek, Elsey, Leonard, Murphy and Mrs. Willing are however still retained, also Messrs. Lynn and King.

Prof. A. B. Greener is off on a forced visit, there being nothing more for him to do at the bindery. But he has grown considerably rich this vacation, while the rest of us teachers remain poor.

Mrs. R. H. Atwood and daughter will go to Springfield, O., this week, August 8th and 9th, for a visit with Mrs. Eldridge, and thence to Clifton, Greene Co., O., where they will probably close out the summer season.

Steward Williams is on his leave of absence of ten days at Portsmouth, O., with his family.

Mr. Rankin, of the bindery, has rejoined his family at Marion, O., on a vacation of several weeks.

Miss Mary C. Bogle is enjoying the "cool, clear and pure air" at the rural home of her sister in Clifton, O., where she expects to remain during the balance of the heated term.

Mr. Ira Crandon is spending a while among his relatives in Youngstown, O., and does not expect to return to his duties at the Institution until about the middle of this month.

The partitions in the girls' "D" and "C" dormitories that divide the rooms into the many small apartments have been knocked out of position, and absorbed into a dozen clothes closets in each dormitory.

Miss Nestler, of the book-binders, has alighted in Tarleton, O., on a visit with Miss Moore.

Somebody put up a notice on the office bulletin, announcing a service by the Rev. Mr. Mann to be held at the Episcopal Church on Broad Street, Tuesday evening, August 12th.

A great many saloonists in Ohio are refusing to pay tax under the Scott Liquor Tax Law, believing the State Supreme Court, now composed of a Democratic majority, will decide the law unconstitutional.

From a reliable source we learn that one of the daughters of Prof. George W. Chase, of the Kansas Institution, has received the appointment of teacher there, and will enter upon her duties next September.

Cheap excursions this summer are very numerous. Mr. P. P. Pratt and family availed themselves of one the Dayton excursions, and then spent

something of a week in its vicinity with his wife's brother, Dr. Harper.

Misses Mollie Dundon and Emilie Burrell were at Lakeside one day, recently. There they found their appetite in a change of place and fresh air. Last week Columbus beat Toledo at the latter place in three straight games, twice by the score of 3 to 1 and the last one 9 to 2. It broke the camel's back, for since then the Toledo club has disbanded.

There is an opinion on the part of some here that the William Edwards, killed at Van Wert, O., last week, by an explosion in a stone quarry, was the same one who sparred with Prof. Hurley, the deaf-mute from Mt. Vernon in this city some time ago.

Of late the burglar has been becoming quite numerous in the vicinity of your correspondent's residence, but not near enough as yet to make us feel nervous.

In the second game, occurring on Sunday at St. Louis, Columbus was beaten by St. Louis by a score of 6 to 2.

Lienon L. Gibson, of Olenatany, and brother of W. W. G., was in the city on a visit, and the next day was one of the 4,000 excursionists that took the Columbus cars last Wednesday morning to attend the Soldiers' Reunion at Dayton, O.

Mr. McGinness has become an idler against his will, the mill in which he works shutting down for a week at least. The miners strike in the Hocking coal valleys had something to do about bringing on this result.

Miss Neagle, visitors' attendant, is away on her vacation.

The rains were very plenty last week. Man, beast and vegetation, all seemed to be thankful.

The immense carpet in the Library has been given a good striking and airing.

Mr. Ayres and Miss Williamson took a moonlight ride last week. The ride, however, was not so much the object as was an evening call on Miss Anna M. Byers, at her country residence across the Scioto River.

Dundon betook himself to Toledo on Tuesday week, remaining there several days. He says the reported marriage of Mr. McCough and Miss Kelly is confirmed.

Mrs. John Lynn has returned from a prolonged visit with Mrs. Brothers at Minerva, O.

Miss Ryn bought a ticket for the old homestead in Marion, O., last Saturday.

The Institution front lawn never looked lovelier than just now in its glorious perfection.

Mr. Emery, a former attendant here, is in the telegraphing business at South Toledo. His mute sister Ida is still living with her parents. Mr. Geason, of same place, is employed in the paper mill.

Barnum's show is bulletined to appear in Columbus next October.

They are tearing up the floor in the Girls' hall basement.

Miss Neagle has returned from her vacation and will now show visitors through.

The disbandment of the Toledo club has, it seems, precipitated baseball matters here a little. The Evening Dispatch of August 2d, after giving an account of the meeting of the Columbus directors with regard to engaging one of the Toledo pitchers named O'Day, whom the directors finally decided they do not want at the present time, added the following: "It is probable that at the Directors' meeting on Wednesday, Dundon, reserve pitcher, will be released, as the Board, in view of the cutting off of revenue from Sunday games, do not care to carry more expense than is absolutely necessary."

Ed. J. Scott will go to Van Wert, O., soon, and help his father in the new house that is building.

Thomas McGinness says the mill will resume work this week. He does not think his wife will go east before next year, inasmuch as business is very stagnant just now.

At the close of the week, after defeating Indianapolis in two straight games, 7 to 6 and 12 to 2, Columbus finds itself still in the second place of the Association.

Dundon says, in case he is released, he will join the Indianapolis club who have been wanting him all along.

NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND ONE.

Pennsylvania Notes.

Patrick Connolly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., returned home from Buffalo, N. Y., recently, where he had a splendid time. He is still working at the Saw Works, and makes good wages. He expects to visit friends in Pittsburgh soon.

Mr. George Kelly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., a semi-mute, expects to go to Leetonia, Ohio, to visit his relatives soon.

Mr. Willie Shields, of New Brighton, Pa., a deaf-mute, is talking of going to college at Washington, D. C., in a few years.

Miss Effie Fields, of New Brighton, a pupil of the Turtle Creek Institution, is a wonderfully pretty girl.

It is said that Miss Flora Winch, of Homestead, was married on the 4th of July.

Andrew Huth, of Rochester, Pa., will probably quit the printing business next fall. He expects to get a job at the Glass House at Philipsburg, Pa.

Patrick Connolly went to visit his relatives in Erie City, and had a splendid time there. He met Mr. Maurice Culhane in Erie City, who is still working on his farm at Warren, Pa.

Miss Jennie Mackey, of Beaver Falls, a new pupil, expects to go to the Edgewood Institution next fall. She is a graceful young lady.

VISITOR.

CALIFORNIA.

On the evening of June 28th, 1884, in response to invitations issued by Misses Bartels and Hard, a number of deaf-mutes assembled at 30 Valley St., Oakland, Cal., where a surprise party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Craig, in commemoration of their wedding. Every arrangement was made for the enjoyment of the guests, and the festivities were up till 11 o'clock, when bountiful refreshments were served, after which games, amusements, and social conversation was resumed, and continued until a late hour. Mr. and Mrs. Craig were the recipients of many things of beauty and utility, in the line of wooden articles, in remembrance of the event. Those who attended were: Misses Bartels, Hard, Reynolds, Leonard, Wertheimer, McTigue, Roessler, Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. Hard, Mr. and Mrs. King and Messrs. Harlan, (of Woodland), Doe, Finnegan, Schlamm, Wood, Williams, McCabe, Shattuck, Prigge, Grady and Bartels.

On July 4th, 1884, the fourth annual Pic-nic was held by deaf-mutes of Oakland and San Francisco, near the town of Sancelito, where the climate was so lovely and pleasant that they enjoyed picnicking immensely. After amusements, dancing and refreshments, they enjoyed riding in small boats on the bay. While rowing, Miss Bartels, full of gaiety lost her favorite summer hat, blown off by a sudden gust of wind. It was recovered, but, alas! in her sorrow, ruined by unmerciful salt water. The next annual Pic-nic may be held at the same place, as the scenery at Sancelito is very beautiful.

The engagement is announced existing between Moses I. Aronson and Annie K. Roessler, both of San Francisco, and they will be married some time next year.

Mrs. Crandall, and two daughters, went camping in Monterey, staid there two weeks and returned home, in much better health.

Mr. Oldham, a young mute, who graduated from Heald's Business College with honors last May, went to Texas, where he is having a fine position, as assistant book-keeper for his cousin.

Mrs. C. A. Corey nee Annie J. May, who was educated at the California Institution, died in Oakland, Cal., on June 1st, 1884, after long sickness, leaving a husband, two sisters and a brother.

On July 2d, 1884, Solomon Schlamm, a native of Prussia, was admitted to citizenship, by the Judge of the S. F. Superior Court, upon the testimony of Jas. C. Harlan and Henry Frank.

A. C. Doe, who has been in the carrier's department at the S. F. Post Office ten years, thinks of going East this fall.

The frequent appearance of Jas. C. Harlan, of Woodland, in Oakland and San Francisco this year perplexed many deaf-mutes; and the reason for that will be solved before long.

On July 6th, at the Young Men's Christian Association, Mr. Grady delivered an interesting and instructive sermon on "Friendship."

Echoes from Eastern Maine.

On the 27th of July, Rev. S. Rowe came to Bangor and preached a good sermon, in the afternoon at one o'clock p.m., in the Vestry of the Hammond Street Church. About ten persons were there.

Mr. Hardy Chapman, of Salem, Mass., and his niece, were present. The same afternoon, at half past four o'clock, he baptized Miss L. S. Willey, of West Levant, Me., in the Free Will Baptist Church, on Essex Street. Miss Willey will join the Congregational Church.

Mr. Hardy Chapman and his wife, of Salem, Mass., are visiting her folks. They expect to go home the last of this month.

Mr. A. C. Hargrave, of East Boston, Mass., came to Oakland, Me., and remained with Mr. Chas. Folsom for a few days. Mr. Folsom's wife's sister Cora was visiting them at the same time. After this Mr. Hargrave came to Bangor, Me., and was Mr. A. L. Carlisle's guest for almost three days. He then went to Bluehill, where he remained with his aunt till the 2d of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowler, of Rockland, Me., invited Mr. Hargrave to make them a visit. Mr. H. has accepted the invitation, and will start for there on the 13th of this month, and will stop there till the 22d, when he expects to go to Providence, R. I., to attend the Convention.

On the 14th of July, Messrs. J. H. Jarvis, A. L. Carlisle and J. A. Twombly, of Bangor, went Rockland on an excursion. Mr. Twombly went to Thomaston to visit the State Prison, while Messrs. Jarvis and Carlisle called on Mr. and Mrs. Bowler, and met Mr. and Mrs. Cutter, of Worcester, Mass., who were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bowler for two weeks. They all had a good time. Messrs. J. and C. returned home the same evening. Mr. Twombly did not get home, because he was too late to catch the steambot, but he reached home all right the next day.

Mr. Jarvis, of Bangor, went to Waterville, Me., two weeks ago, to make his friend a visit. He said that he met Mr. Fred Robinson, of Richmond, Me., there, who is working in a factory. He looked no better than ever. Mr. Jarvis got home all right last week.

Messrs. Woodbridge and Barnaby, of Fredericton, N. B., came to Bangor, Me., a few weeks ago, soliciting money and aid to build the new Institution for the deaf-mutes in Fredericton. They were not seen by any mutes of Bangor.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE CONVENTION PROSPECTS.

OUR SOCIETIES.

Paragraphs.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—It gives me great pleasure to send you some paragraphs, personal notes, base ball news, and others, in order to please the hungry readers of your valuable paper, as well as to comply with the earnest solicitation of our certain friends. In regard to our coming convention, which is to be held in this city this month, we are under the impression that there will be about 350 deaf-mutes in attendance during the convention. How we know about our estimated figure, is that many letters being received here are to the same effect. The fact is that every deaf-mute of this city is rapidly growing to be enthusiastic over our coming convention—a strong contrast to that of three years ago. Several deaf-mutes who had been in Reading, Pa., at the picnic, are responsible for stating that about twenty deaf-mutes provided they could get the excursion tickets at the reduced prices. Well, they can do so by enclosing the stamp and addressing to Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, Deaf and Dumb Institution, Broad and Pine Sts., Philadelphia. The circular concerning the convention, which appeared in the JOURNAL lately, was very interesting and worthy to be read.

There will be a picnic and an excursion to the sea shore on the same day following the closing exercises of the convention. The Committee on Picnic will do their best, and no pains will be spared to make it a grand success in every respect, as well as to please those who may attend. It will be cheaper to go to the picnic than to the sea shore. There will be some different games to be played and different prizes to be given to the lucky winners. Please train yourself and store your money. From the time of the Harrisburg Convention to the present time of our writing, we saw by the big photograph of the Harrisburg Convention that about twelve marriages have been tied up into knots. Wonder will the same luck attend our Philadelphia Convention.

SOCIETIES.

At the last meeting of the Clero Literary Association, there was a red hot and lively debate for and against holding the Third Annual Levee next winter. Some of the members wanted to postpone it until 1885, so as to be able to hold another grand Levee in honor of the centennial anniversary of the birthday of our great benefactor, Mr. Laurent Clerc. On the contrary, some other members desired the levee to be held every year. Finally it was agreed that the next levee will be held under the auspices of Clero Literary Association, on condition that the members would roll up their sleeves and work hard for its success.

The Clero Literary Association was flooded with the many complimentary and very interesting lectures from the teachers and the well educated mutes. The many different names of the lecturers are too numerous to mention lest the genial editor would use a pair of shears to cut it down.

Three certain mutes, whose names we have to withhold, are responsible for the statement that about twelve members of the Clero Literary Association would sever their connection with said society at their next regular business meeting. We hope that such will not be the case, and that they will be so sober as to meditate with great care about their continuing as members in the second thought.

There has been a ridiculous rumor circulated among the mutes in general in this city to the effect that the Catholic Society was suddenly out of existence into the place of oblivion. Please let me say that such is not the case. The society is but slowly blooming up well with good prospects. The new officers being elected and installed are as follows: President, Thomas Breen; Vice-President, Timothy McCarthy; Secretary, Edward J. Carr; Treasurer, James Coyle. The retiring genial President is Mr. Thomas Conroy. We have been talked of about our protracted and mysterious holding back of the news about the Catholic Society through the medium of the JOURNAL. Well, we are not the kind of people who are in the habit of withholding the wind too much, unless necessary. Since the organization of the Catholic Society, we have noticed that there has been the topic of discussion, or rather the debate about the religious denominations. What right have we to discuss any man's religion? Is not it an affair between man and his God? Who shall say what is the true religion? Must the Baptist, the Catholic, the Unitarian, the Methodist, the Hebrew, etc., go to the place below and burn forever? Why not leave every man to his own conscience.

The lamented Chirological Lyceum, which went out of existence long ago, could not be kept going without the existence of Mr. William H. Lipsett, the first promoter. The cause is that he will go to the deaf-mute college. Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, '82, of the college, was seen to remark to Mr. Palmer, '84, of the college, that he would bet that Mr. Lipsett would be

the leading debator in the Literary of the college within some years.

PARAGRAPHS AND PERSONAL NOTES.

The writer acknowledges the receipt of the neat little book of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Anderson Society of Cincinnati, from Jesse K. Hoagland. Please accept our thanks, and we heartily wish for the success of the Cincinnati Society.

"Mr. Spy" wishes to congratulate the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes for the success attending their picnic. "Mr. Spy" should, no doubt, have been there had he not been detained by the adage, "Business before Pleasure." He hopes that he will be at the excursion of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of New York City, unless he be detained by the same adage.

Mr. Joseph N. Ferral, who had been at the point of death from the effects of very bad sickness, is on the fair road to recovery. He went away to the country to recuperate for the benefit of his health.

Messrs. H. P. Arms and J. T. Elwell, having been away to Norwich, Conn., and Maine, respectively, on a vacation, made their appearance in this city last week, and reported a very good time—so did William Lee, who arrived here from Wilkesbarre, Pa. His face is as yellow as a bronze, and he is as hale and hearty as ever.

Miss Katie Elliott, a charming lady, of Washington, D. C., will be on hand here during the convention. She will be surely voted as the leading belle of the convention.

It is said that Mr. Washington Houston has been waiting for a good and fat position in the United States Government for over a year. He is very loud in his disapprobation against the Civil Service Reform, and he continually mentions the name of Grover Cleveland for President in his "prayer," in expectation that the civil service reform should be abolished at once.

Although we have been a democrat until to-day, we have decided to set it aside for a while, in order to vote for Hon. James G. Blaine. We hope that he will be elected by an overwhelming vote over Cleveland. There is an old superstition among the politicians that no man whose name begins with a "C" can reach the Presidential chair in the White House. The names of John C. Calhoun, Jno. C. Clayton, Gen. Cass Crawford, of South Carolina, and Crittenden seems to bear it out. Cleveland will be no exception, and on the other hand, there was never a "James" defeated. We had James K. Polk, James Buchanan, James G. Garfield, and now James G. Blaine will be surely elected. The Democratic deaf-mutes will please put this in their hats, as well as to put on their thinking caps.

Some deaf-mute ladies asked us to say, through the JOURNAL, that they would like to know whether Miss Annie Pfeffer, of Pittsburgh, would be on hand here during the convention.

According to the Sunday Mercury, there is another Institution in West Philadelphia, which is added to the many others there for the blind deaf-mutes, and the Home for Aged and Infirm Persons is opened for business. It is a good Institution.

Mr. Peter Huster was floating around the city with a Derby hat in torrents of rain. Peter, next time get an oil skin hat to protect your tile.

Rev. Henry Winter Syle has secured a good office for himself at 517 Locust street, which is in the vicinity of the many lawyer offices.

The Committee on the Picnic for the Clero Literary Association made a favorable report announcing the financial success of picnic matters.

Mr. William H. Lipsett, who intended to go to Brooklyn to be at the picnic, reversed his mind and went to the sea shore, where his parents are stopping for recreation.

The deaf-mutes who came here from the Reading, Pa., Picnic, reported a nice time. They said they would go there again, in case there would be another picnic.

Mr. Edward J. Wilson, the leading dude, who has packed up his jumbo valise and took the first train for Atlantic City, for two weeks, is trying to find out what the wild waves are saying.

We saw by the JOURNAL of last week that "Hypo" made a very flattering remark about the whereabouts of Tommy Breen, for whom he has been asked by his many friends in Ocean Grove. "Hypo" owes Tom a visit. Tom would be pleased to cordially receive "Hypo" with open arms, if "Hypo" comes here to be with us during the convention this month.

Mr. McDonnell, the superintendent of the shoe shop in the Institution, resigned on the 1st of August, and we think he has gone home.

"Jim Jams" and "Mr. Spy" don't speak to each other as they pass by. The Athletics are no good, and we have given up hopes.

BASE BALL NOTES.

The picture of Mr. Edward J. Dundon is on exhibition in the cafe of Corey & Parcel of the Athletics and Philadelphia clubs, respectively. It has attracted many people.

John R. Lewis was recently signed to play with the Amateur Club "Archer." He is a fine catcher, as well as a very fast runner. His height is six feet and three inches.

On the 9th of July last, at the Picnic on Neshaminy Falls, near where the place, Messrs. Andrew J. Carlin and John Carlin were born, a social game of base ball played between two nines of the deaf-mutes, one being captained by Mr. Franklin P. Zell and the other nine being managed by Miles, of Manayunk, Pa. The former battery was Zell and Black-

ensee and then Thomas Breen, the other battery being Miles and Oakes. The game was reluctantly stopped at the end of eight innings, in order to make a general rush to catch the last train for "home, sweet home." The game throughout was a model one, as far as the deportment of the players was concerned, there not being the semblance of a kick or dispute. This was occasioned, to a great extent, by the admirable umpiring of Mr. Edward I. Wilson. The Zell nine won the game by their merits and heavy batting. It is said that they had been approached and then offered by the Lucas Union Association. The following is the score:

ZELL'S NINE.

| | R. | B. | P. | A. | E. |
|------------------------------|----|----|----|----|----|
| Jones 2 b..... | 3 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Zell, P..... | 2 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 1 |
| McKinney, c. f..... | 1 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Natter, 3 b..... | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Buch, r. f..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| McCarthy, s. s..... | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Breen, 1. f. and c..... | 2 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Allabough, 1 b..... | 1 | 9 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Blackensee, c. and i. f..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| | 15 | 34 | 24 | 14 | 9 |

MILES' NINE.

| | R. | B. | P. | A. | E. |
|----------------------|----|----|----|----|----|
| Oakes, c..... | 1 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 1 |
| Miles, p..... | 2 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| R. Zeigler, 2 b..... | 1 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Hester, s. s..... | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| McDonnell, 3 b..... | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| J. Zeigler, 1 b..... | 1 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 0 |
| Robb, r. f..... | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Clayton, c. f..... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Massey 1. f..... | 0 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| | 8 | 9 | 24 | 6 | 13 |

| | | | | | | | | |
|------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|
| Score..... | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| Zell's Nine..... | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 15 |
| Miles' Nine..... | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 8 |

Nuff said, but for goodness' sake don't say I told you.

Mr. Spr.

Kalamazoo.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Having gathered a few items of importance during the month of July, I will endeavor to write a letter for the benefit of your Michigan readers.

Celebration Day, in this place, proved one of the most successful holidays for many past years. There was quite a number of mutes from abroad to swell the number of our silent people up to about 25. However, we did not stick together in a solid crowd so as to be liable to comment in roaming and spending, in various ways of pleasure, all the day, after viewing a grand procession in the morning. We had a nice time. Among those present, were Mrs. J. W. Berryman, of Goshen, Ind.; Mr. Jas. Alexander, of Oshkosh; Mr. Frank Flint, of Vicksburg, and others. George and Frank had their mother and a sister to enjoy the Fourth with them.

A short time afterwards, the writer and correspondent of the Deaf-Mute Mirror went three miles west of here, where they met Mr. Alexander, and when they returned home carried with them a four-foot string full of nobby fish.

On the 13th inst., Mr. Wallace Krause struck this city, after a week's visit in Chicago, to enjoy himself, and becoming acquainted with the dozen mutes here, related old stories to the listeners.

On the morning of the 20th inst., when the weather was decided favorable, Mr. Krause, well known in Boston as the "Big Giant," but now of Kalamazoo, and six mutes, went with his team of fast horses and three-seated carriage, fifteen miles to Oshkosh, where Mr. and Mrs. John White live. They were agreeably surprised at the unexpected arrival of their old chum, Wallace. However, they had heard of his extensive visit in Chicago and Kalamazoo. Word was sent four miles to two other mutes, Mrs. and Mrs. William Lewis, who came to enjoy the company. Full scope was given to our sign-language for a few hours, then they dispersed for home. The part of the day was an enjoyable one, and will long be remembered by all present. Wallace now expects to return to the East and resume business in the first week of August.

Rumor is still

FANWOOD.

Kindness not Appreciated.

A POLICEMAN "CALLED" THE GAME.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Charles Schmidt, who for several years was obliged to remain at the Institution throughout vacation, on account of having no home to go to, was this year kindly invited to spend the summer at the home of his uncle in the city. Charles has repaid this kindness by stealing from him a large sum of money, and then running away. His uncle is greatly troubled, and has notified the police. It is expected that he will be captured and locked up. His intention is to go West. He wished William McVea to join him, but William refused. Charles, however, left the city last week, and up to date nothing has been heard of him.

Those officers who commenced their vacation in the early part of July, are returning one by one, while the others are relieved, and have gone to spend the greater part of August in blissful repose. Those who have already returned, resume their many responsible duties with new born zeal that gives unmistakable evidence of a profitable vacation.

Mrs. Cook returned after sunset on Wednesday last, looking fresh and happy. She had been attending to the wants of her sick mother in New Jersey.

On the evening of Wednesday of last week, quite an enjoyable party took place in the parlors of the Institution, composed of the Misses Natalia Richmond, the two Ryer sisters, Miss Julia Hamilton, and other officers and gentlemen connected with the school. Mr. Greenleaf was pianist for the Saratoga lancers, a waltz and other dances. At the conclusion of the "hop," all fled to the village under the light of the moon to see the charming Miss Richmond safe home.

On the afternoon of Thursday, Miss Hannah Barry, of the Seamstresses' department was suddenly taken dangerously ill, but after careful treatment by the Misses Edith Ryer and Julia Hamilton, is now rapidly recovering.

Miss Jennie Lovell, returned from her two weeks' stay with friends in the city last week.

The sister and pretty cousin of Mr. George Greenleaf visited the Institution and shops last Friday. They were especially interested in the printing office.

Miss Hattie Trout, accompanied by her sister, who is an accomplished teacher in a college for girls in the South, and a stannish gentleman friend, started by water for Virginia, where she will enjoy a respite of four weeks.

Mr. W. S. Crittenden and his fishing utensils returned from an extended tour in the Adirondacks last Friday.

He was with a party of four young men and a professional guide. Camping out in the mountains appears to have a magnetic effect upon his robust constitution.

Miss Prudence Lewis smiled happily, as she started on her four weeks' vacation last Friday, at sunset. She will visit friends in Lewis County, and may perhaps call on Miss Emma Wells, of Copenhagen. Then she will join Mr. and Mrs. Currier at Norwich, New York.

Fred W. Meinken, who just returned from the country, is now working in his father's wall paper manufactory, but will again go to the country somewhere near Long Branch. He contemplates sticking to his trade, and not returning to school.

Last Saturday afternoon, it was expected that several graduates would come up to play baseball with us, but they did not. However, Messrs. John Lloyd, Jr., and Theodore L. Lounsbury were on hand, and two clubs were formed. The pitcher on one side professed to make twenty-four different curves, and the way in which the boys at the bat failed to hit the ball we believe him. The pitcher on the other side claimed to outdo the former by being pitcher and fielder at the same time. The game was interesting, and those who witnessed it were furnished with so much amusement that side-splitting laughter was the result.

Quite a number of graduates have signed their intention to come down next Saturday, and we advise all who who are interested in the diamond field to be here in the afternoon between two and three o'clock.

John O'Brien, the printers' devil of the JOURNAL office, spent the Sabbath with his brother in the city.

Miss Jennie Williams' vacation of one week ended last Sunday, and she returned punctually.

Miss Lizzie Smith, who was a pupil here for two years, and at the Rochester Institution for eight years, came down with her father to see the Institution Sunday last. She has two years more for schooling, and will probably finish her course here, as her folks have moved from Buffalo to New York City.

The number of Sunday visitors was unprecedented last Sabbath. In all there were over twenty deaf-mutes on the premises. Some accompanied by

hearing friends, of Brooklyn, had a game of ball near the Institution dock. As it was a violation of the Sunday law to play ball, "one of the finest" appeared, and shaking his club, made the law-breakers take to their heels, ending the game with a score of 10 to 5 runs in favor of the deaf-mutes.

Our clerk, Mr. George Greenleaf, left on Tuesday of this week for Springfield, Mass., where he will spend his vacation.

Taking a peep into the Engine house one day last week, we found the furnaces in a new dress of blue-gray paint, and the patent steam-trap of Engineer Banks in operation, which is a great improvement on the old one.

The mother of Mrs. Nolan passed away into the realms of rest Monday last.

The policeman that keeps guard over night at the Institution, presented the printers with tickets of the "Grand Complimentary Picnic and Games," tendered to the Second Plantation Police Department of the City of New York, which took place at Oak Point on Tuesday, August 5th.

The cow of Baker Beatty ate too much recently—one barrel of corn—and on Monday went to where corn is unknown. Mr. Beatty mourns his loss, as it amounts to sixty-five dollars.

Superintendent Carson, arrived on Monday evening from Geneva, N. Y., where he has spent his vacation since July 3d.

Supervisor Stowell would like to have all his old classmates and chums attend the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union's Excursion on the 21st.

Miss Mamie Weyant, a director of the Jam Club, returned from a very pleasant visit to Fort Montgomery recently, where Miss Georgie Decker lives. She says she will probably return to school with a jar of jam, in order to give the Jam Club a party.

EX QUAD.

TROY NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Allow me a small space in the columns of the JOURNAL, to tell your readers some interesting accounts of the Troy Literary Society's Picnic, which came off on the 22d of July, at Albion Grove.

The day dawned with a heavy cloud overhead, and an expectation of a coming storm; happily the sun broke these clouds, and the rest of the day was a pleasant one.

At 11 o'clock a.m., the deaf-mutes residing in the village and suburban towns of the Mohawk Valley assembled at the grove.

The attendance this year was unusually large, and it made the eyes of the committee glare with joy, for they had tried all they could to get all the deaf-mutes to attend the picnic. At twelve o'clock the table was set, and when all were assembled, Rev. Mr. Caird, of the church of Ascension asked a blessing for the benefit of the hearing people, and when he had concluded, Mr. G. W. Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y., did likewise for the deaf-mutes.

Two children of Mr. Burt attend Rev. Mr. Caird's church. Mr. Caird is a pleasant, kind-hearted gentleman, and takes a warm interest in the deaf-mutes. His wife takes great pains in teaching Mrs. Burt, who is her Sunday School pupil. Mr. Caird, before leaving far home, kindly invited the deaf-mutes to attend his Sunday School Excursion, free of charge.

After partaking of lunch, the party strolled around, some went boating, and others spent a most enjoyable time in chatting under the shady trees. Stories were told by Messrs. G. W. Schutt, W. G. Shanks, W. T. Collins and John Brownell, and were well received. The most convivial gentleman was Mr. Brownell, who made the guests roar with laughter at his comical signs, until their sides ached.

While your correspondent was riding along in a wagon, he was taken by surprise at seeing a deaf-mute in a buggy, and upon close recognition it proved to be his friend, Mr. J. E. Shants.

Mr. W. G. Shanks collected a small sum for the Poet Memorial Fund, and it was quite a surprise to him when he counted how much he had obtained.

Among the many hearing and speaking friends we saw were Rev. Mr. Caird and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Vischer and son Robert, Miss Emma Van Denbergh, Miss Schutt, and many others whose names we failed to obtain. The deaf-mutes were, Messrs. Kee, Smith, Becker, Brownell, McLaughlin, Schutt, Shanks, Zimmerman, Van Denbergh, Ritter, and the ladies were, Misses Schutt, Meade, Martin, Post, Gould and Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins, also Mr. and Mrs. Burt, seemed delighted to see their children enjoying themselves.

It would take up too much space to give a full list of all who were present, and the writer begs that those who see their names omitted, will not think he has neglected them.

This picnic was the most successful in the history of the society, and the Chairman, Mr. Kee, deserves the entire thanks of all, for his patient and laborious efforts to make it a brilliant occasion. More anon.

COUNTRY DUDE.

THE ENGLAND CONVENTION.

The Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association will meet in Providence, R. I. on August 24th, 25th and 26th, 1884. A programme will soon appear, giving further particulars.

JOHN F. DONNELLY, Secretary.

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, President.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Second Triennial Meeting of the Pennsylvania Association of Deaf-Mutes.

TO BE HELD AT SPRING GARDEN INSTITUTE HALL, BROAD AND SPRING GARDEN STS.

On August 27th and 28th.

EXCURSION ON THE 29th.

The meeting will be called to order by the President of the Association, Rev. Henry Winter Syle, at 9 o'clock a.m., Wednesday, August 27th.

It is expected that the following will be substantially the programme of the meeting:

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.

1. Prayer.
2. A Triennial Address by the President.
3. Reports of Officers.
4. Resignations and Admissions as Members.
5. Appointment of Committees.
6. Papers to be read, if any.
7. Miscellaneous Business.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT 2 O'CLOCK.

1. Prayer.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Admissions as Members.
4. Notification by the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of all the particulars which are not given in this Circular.
5. Papers to be read, if any.
6. Miscellaneous Business.

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

1. Prayer.
2. An Address of Welcome, by Hon. Wm. B. Smith, Mayor of Philadelphia.
3. A Reply to the Address of Welcome by the President.
4. An Oration, by Jacob M. Koehler, Esq., of Scranton, Pa.
5. A Declaration, by a young lady.
6. An Oration on "The Great Pyramids of Egypt," by Mr. B. R. Allabough, a recent graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., this oration having been delivered by him at the College on "Presentation Day," last spring.
7. Addresses by other distinguished persons who may be present.

THURSDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK.

Divine services by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, Rev. Mr. Syle and other clergymen, at St. Philip's Church, Spring Garden, below Broad (very near the Hall). Morning Prayer, Sermon and Holy Communion. Rev. Dr. Clerc, of New Jersey, has been invited to preach the sermon.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON AT 2 O'CLOCK.

1. Prayer.
2. Reports of Committees.
3. Election of Officers.
4. Miscellaneous Business.
5. Adjournment sine die.

THURSDAY EVENING.

The Committee of Arrangements have appointed Messrs. William R. Cullingworth, William McKinney and Thomas Breen, to constitute a Local Committee who will arrange for a soiree (Literary Entertainment and social gathering with dancing), with refreshments to be had at a suitable hall. The exercises will commence at 8 o'clock sharp. Further particulars will be found in the programme to be distributed at the meeting.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29th.

The Committee have arranged for a grand excursion to Atlantic City. The round trip will cost each adult one dollar, and each child fifty cents. The Committee will make arrangements with a good hotel in Atlantic City to give those proposing to go to the seashore a grand dinner. Further particulars will be given at the meeting.

The Clerc Literary Association, of Philadelphia, has arranged for a picnic to be held at Chestnut Grove. The round trip will cost each adult forty cents, and each child twenty cents. Dinner will be served on the grounds at forty-five cents for a single person. Further particulars will be given at the meeting.

Those attending the Convention will have the choice of going to the picnic or taking the excursion.

Arrangements have been made with the following hotels to accommodate those attending the meeting at special rates:

| Special Rates per day. | Regular Rates per day. |
|--|------------------------|
| St. George Hotel, (Broad and Walnut) . . . \$2 50 | \$4 00 |
| Columbia House (Broad above Arch) . . . 1 25 | 2 00 |
| Moore's Smedley House (1225-23-27 Filbert Street) . . . 1 00 each, d'ble 1 25 " single | 2 50 |
| Hotel Vendom (Broad below Arch, lodging per night) . . . 50 | 75 |

The above special rates are to apply only to those whom the Chairman, R. M. Ziegler, will send directly or otherwise to the hotels where they may wish to stop.

Immediately upon their arrival, those proposing to attend the Convention should call on the Chairman who will give them cards requesting the proprietors of the above named hotels to take care of them. The chairman will be found at the Deaf-Mute Institution, Broad and Pine Streets, on August 25th and 26th, and at the meeting thereafter; but those desiring to get the said cards before they

come to Philadelphia, may obtain the same by enclosing stamp and addressing the Chairman, R. M. Ziegler, Deaf-Mute Institution, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Pennsylvania R. R., Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore R. R., Philadelphia and Erie R. R., Northern Central R. R., and United Railroads of New Jersey, will, on presentation of ticket orders, sell round trip tickets at the usual excursion rates, which is nearly two cents per mile in each direction. Said orders can be obtained by enclosing stamp and addressing the Chairman.

Round trip tickets will be sold on any time from August 25th to the 28th, inclusive, and the return coupon will be good till September 3d. These orders are not good if presented at New York, Jersey City or Brooklyn, or at any other stations where the excursion rate is less than forty cents. Therefore, those living in New York, Brooklyn or Jersey City, will have to purchase a regular five-day excursion ticket, at a rate of \$4.09, as this ticket is on sale between these cities and Philadelphia, which meets all requirements.

Those who may wish to pass over the Philadelphia and Reading or its branches to attend the Convention, can obtain orders by enclosing stamp and addressing the Chairman. Tickets will be sold on any time from August 25th to the 27th, inclusive, and the return coupons will be good till September 3d.

Said orders will be accepted at any station on the following roads: Main Line and branches, North Penn and Bound Brook Division, east of Yardley, and Lehigh and Susquehanna Division. They are not good on the Germantown and Norristown branch, nor New York branch, east of Yardley, and no excursion tickets will be issued on them for less than twenty cents. Two or three interpreters will be secured for the benefit of that portion of the audience who can hear.

The Chairman wishes to say in this Circular that Mr. John P. Ijams, the Treasurer of the Association, has authorized him to receive membership fees in advance for him. And, as the Chairman will have to pay the balance in full for the rent of the Hall when the Convention assembles, he respectfully requests members as well as those intending to become members to pay one dollar in advance for membership fee and send the same to him.

All members are respectfully requested to be present at the meeting. All non-members as well as those who can hear and speak, and who may be interested in the welfare of the deaf, are cordially invited to attend.

Everything possible will be done to enable all to enjoy the grand occasion fully.

Any desirable information may be obtained by enclosing stamp and addressing the Chairman.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
R. M. ZIEGLER, Chairman,
J. T. ELWELL, J. P. IJAMS.

A Protest.

DEAR EDITOR:—Through the independent DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, I think it proper to let some sensible mute friends abroad know about my bad feelings and disappointment as to the action of the Board of Officers who declined to accept a proper proposal from me as the first member of the New-England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes in 1854, to hold the next Biennial Convention in Concord, N. H., as it would render me a happy chance to enjoy a personal attendance near home, before my age may be too old, and also the Morrison legacy of \$500 would be a honor to the State of New Hampshire, from the first bequest which was given.

It seems to me strange that the respectable Board preferred Providence for the Biennial Convention next to Connecticut, where the Norwich Convention was held in 1882.

Concord, N. H., is a nice Capital, and a pleasant city and would be an interesting display of landscapes, etc. If the Board was conscious to accept a reasonable offer from me as a just claim of an early membership, I would cheerfully do all I could towards aiding the Convention to a pleasant and successful occasion, through my numerous influential friends.

Old age and circumstance may deny such a happy occasion for me to bear a long trip and attendance.

For the present, I give a short account, and may give another account as to my original connection with the Gallaudet Association in 1854.

I am not malicious. I hope to hear of good success at Providence.

Most of the officers are my good friends, whom I respect.

THOMAS BROWN,
Oldest member N. E. G. A. D. M.

A Fine Day's Sport in New Jersey.

An amateur up-town sportsman had been out for a day's shooting in the wilds of New Jersey, and was returning home rather elated with his success, it being his first experience.

"Pretty good luck to-day!" a reporter asked, as he landed at Cortlandt Street.

"I should say so," he replied, proudly. "Look at that. There are half a dozen as fine snipe as you ever laid your eyes on."

"Snipe!" exclaimed the reporter; "they are not snipe."

"What are they, if not snipe?" "They are Jersey mosquitoes."

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

MARYLAND'S PICNIC.

The sixth annual re-union picnic of the deaf-mutes of Maryland will take place on Thursday, the 14th of August next, in Grove No. 8, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore.

The day will be devoted entirely to social amusement and recreation, and the committee having the matter in charge will spare no effort to make the picnic a success.

A cordial invitation is extended to the deaf-mutes of other states to attend the gathering.

Further information can be obtained of G. W. Veditz, No. 127 E. Monument Street, Baltimore.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

G. W. VEDITZ, Chairman,
MISS A. BARRY, J. S. WELLS,
T. SPRAGUE, A. KNOEHEL,
E. RAMSAY.

BALTIMORE, July 14, '84.

SECOND SEASON GRAND EXCURSION OF THE CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION OF DEAF MUTES, TO ROTON POINT GROVE, ON THE SOUND.

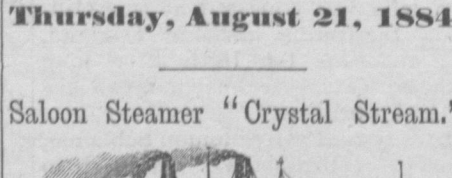


BENEVOLENT UNION OF DEAF MUTES, TO ROTON POINT GROVE, ON THE SOUND.

"BRIGHTON OF THE EAST."

Thursday, August 21, 1884.

Saloon Steamer "Crystal Stream."



Leaves West 17th Street at 8 A.M. The large and handsome barge, the

WILLIAM MEYERS, with capacity 1,100, will lie at foot of East 23d Street till arrival of "Crystal Stream."

Leaves East 23d Street at 8:30 A.M. East 109th Street at 9:15 A.M. On the return trip, the West 17th Street landing will be omitted, and a landing will be made at Brooklyn, E.D., instead. Barges positively leave on time on account of length of sail.

MUSIC BY PROF. RICH E. SAUSE.

Tickets, adults, 50 cents each. Children under 12 years, 25 cents each.

The Society has gone to great expense to make this one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season. It is earnestly hoped that deaf-mutes will show their appreciation of the Society's efforts by purchasing tickets early. A first-class caterer has been engaged, and meals and refreshments of all kinds can be had on boat at city prices. No one admitted without a ticket.

Roton Point is on Long Island Sound, near Five Mile River, Conn. The Grove being close to the landing. Among the attractions are Surf and Still Water Bathing, there being a fine sandy beach the same as Coney Island and Rockaway, one hundred New Bathing Houses and New Bathing Suits. Railroads and Row Boats and Excellent Fishing. Cool spring water in abundance. Tables for 2000 guests. Carousals and Cradle Swings. A large Dancing Pavilion, 60x100 feet, fronting the Sound, where there is always a cool and refreshing breeze. A Large Hotel, Restaurant and Pavilion, Ice Cream Saloon, Four Large Bowling Alleys, Photograph Gallery, Base Ball and Croquet Grounds, etc. The trip to Roton Point by water is a delightful one, the scenery being Romantic and charming.

The Society reserves the right to refuse admission to all objectionable persons.

Tickets can be had at the JOURNAL office and from Members of the Union, or by addressing J. P. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn.

COMMITTEE.

J. F. DONNELLY, Chairman,
J. H. LEONARD, W. J. REILLY,
J. C. REILLY, JAS. LONGERAN.

NORMAN HOUSE, OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

BEST ACCOMMODATION AND LOWEST RATES OF ANY HOTEL IN THE GROVE.

LAKES AND CAMP-GROUNDS.

For terms, write to Mrs. C. R. Priest,

Lock Box 2147, Ocean Grove, N. J.

This hotel is the favorite one for the deaf, and every convenience will be found for them. The manual alphabet is used by all connected with the house.

28-12in

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

| | |
|-----------------|------------|
| Cleveland, O., | August 3d. |
| Cincinnati, O., | " 10th. |
| Dayton, O., | " 11th. |
| Columbus, O., | " 12th. |
| St. Louis, Mo., | " 17th. |
| Detroit, Mich., | " 24th. |

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in the columns of this JOURNAL, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association holds its meetings in rooms at the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company Establishment, third floor, entrance on Forrest St., corner Gay and Forrest Sts. Regular meetings on every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., for business only. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited to come in at any time of the day. The officers of the association are: President, Jas. H. Mooney; Vice-President, Wm. McElroy; Secretary, John A. Brandick; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. H. Treacher; Treasurer, Henry L. Gill; Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert E. Underwood. The Secretary's address is 158 N. Chester St., Baltimore, Md., where all communications relating to the association should be addressed.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Fowmell, President; Henry Stengelo, First Vice-President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice-President; Thomas Godfrey, Secretary; Henry L. Juhring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 31 Meeker Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronson. Divine services, first and second Sundays at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings on every Wednesday, each month. Address all communications to Martin Aronson, No. 3 Monroe St., San Francisco, California.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., in the College Building, at St. Xavier, 30 West 10th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, James P. Donohue, 371 Second Avenue.

CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 148 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Thursdays of each month, except July and August, at 8 p.m. P.M., and also holds Sabbath meetings at the same place on the second and fourth Sundays of each month, at three o'clock P.M. Lars M. Larson, P.O. address, 313 West Madison Street, Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Building, 100 Broadway, first and third Saturdays in each month, at 8 p.m. Henry J. J. J., President, and Jesse K. T. Hoagland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Brown Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 p.m., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's Church, 12th and Chestnut Streets. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are reserved for literary business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Slifer is President, and Abraham L. Mann is Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1023 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 p.m., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Tuesday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. Thomas Breen is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary, and the latter's address is 1131 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.